

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 15.—VOL. XX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1808.

NO. 1005

THE

OLD BACHELOR.

ON THE OPINIONS OF AN OLD BACHELOR
the subject of matrimony have but little
power of making a deep impression upon your
readers' minds, yet, at I have had fre-
quent opportunities of making my observations
upon the few happy unions which take
place, by inserting a description of them it
at least, apologise for my chusing to lead
a single life.

Example we are taught much easier than
recept; we readily discover the *mote* in
neighbour's eye, whilst the *beam*, which
ens our own preexisting faculties, is actu-
ally suffered to obscure our sight. I have al-
ways considered marriage as a foretaste of fu-
joy or punishments; a kind of heaven, or
hell, upon earth; and though some few souls
find it an intermediate situation, yet such
rarely proves to the general mass.—
I assert that there are but few happy
unions, I mean it to be understood, that I
come from the circle of my own friends,
which, allow me to say, is by no means con-
sidered—
for Fortune imperceptibly procures
acquaintance of both sexes. My house is
large, my gardens are extensive, and I am ne-
ver so happy as when the former is filled;—
moreover, if I have not a numerous set of
friends, I have a large train of acquaint-
ances, by whom I am frequently visited, and
whom I occasionally visit in turn.

About two years ago I was invited to spend
a night with a distant relation, who had
entered into the marriage state, and who,
desiring to enjoy some part of my posses-
sions, was anxious to introduce me to his wife.
The lady was about one and twenty, and her
husband, whom I shall merely distinguish by
name of Adolphus, exactly twenty eight;
independantly of his profession, he had
a state of about three hundred a year. At
time of my visit they had been married a
few months; the *honeymoon*, of course,
expired; yet I could not help fearing my
wife would be an intrusion, or kind of
obstruction upon the mutual display of tenderness
and love. I happened to arrive about an hour
before supper. The bride required not the
ostentatious aid of dress; notwithstanding
which, her person was adorned with a variety
of ornaments—in fact, she was dressed as if
she were going to a ball.

Her studied appearance, I confess, rather
induced me against her, for I think, with
the poet, that "Loveliness unadorned is
the most." I took myself to task for
being uncharitably of my new relation,
and was resolved to consider her dress a com-
ment intended me. Supper was soon an-
nounced; we retired to another apartment;
scarcely had the servant removed a cover
from the top dish, when Adolphus remarked,
with a peevish accent, that his wife knew he de-
sired rabbits fried.

That is excellent!" retorted the lady,
"was but last Thursday you declared you

hated them either *roasted* or *boiled*, but liked
them *fried*, on account of the crisped parsley,
of which you were very fond."

"Why I never eat crisped parsley by any
chance, my dear Amelia?"—I observed that
my dear Amelia was pronounced with a kind
of satiric grin, which seemed to convert my
dear into my devil; and the lady seemed per-
fectly to understand what it meant, for she ex-
claimed, "I am sure, if I was to study your
appetite from June to January, not one dish
in all that time would please you; but I will
give it up, Sir," continued she, smiling, and
addressing herself to me: "I wish you would
give your relation a good lecture, for I believe
you are the only one he fears.—Heigh ho! I
wish I had never married; yet I believe all
the men are alike—all kindness and attention
before the ceremony, and all dissatisfaction
and ill humour as soon as it has taken place."

"Whilst you are haranguing upon the dis-
comforts of matrimony, Amelia," rejoined Adol-
phus, "recollect the supper is getting cold
—and as Mr. L—— has been a greater part
of the day travelling, I should suppose he
would be glad to have something to eat."—
"Your observations are very just, Sir," re-
torted the lady, putting a piece of rabbit upon
my plate, and directing a glance towards her
husband, not of the most affectionate kind. A
lobster was placed near Adolphus, which, af-
ter dressing, he declared not to be *fresh*. "Is
there any other thing which you can com-
plain of?" enquired Amelia; "I verily be-
lieve there are *chickens* in those eggs: suppose
you break one, my dear, by way of an ex-
periment, and I dare say it will call cock-a-doo-
do."

"How insufferably provoking!" exclaimed
the disconcerted husband, at the same time
giving away his plate. Amelia burst into a
violent fit of laughter, whilst the angry Adol-
phus amused himself with biting his
nails.

Happy, enviable state of wedlock! thought I.
What a fortunate dog I am to have escaped
the petty dissensions which embitter all the
blessings of life. Perceiving that Adolphus
preserved a sullen silence, "You are an enter-
taining companion," said I, "it must be
owned." "Oh, Sir! this is nothing, he will
remain in the sulks eight and forty hours,"
said Amelia, casting a look of contempt to-
wards him.

"I beg a thousand pardons," rejoined Adol-
phus, "but I have had a number of things
to vex me to day; and Amelia, instead of at-
tempting to soothe my temper, always contrives
to augment my spleen: but John, give us
a glass of wine. To your reformation, ma-
dam." "To the removal of your ill humour,
my sweet, irritable Sir," retorted the newly
married lady, making her husband a profound
bow.

That this was no new scene was evident, by
the perfect composure both parties afterwards
assumed. The evening, however, closed
much more pleasantly, and all was my life,
my darling, my dear, and my love. As self-
enjoyment, however was the motive which in-

duced me to pay a visit to this newly married
pair, I resolved not to subject myself to a sec-
ond domestic jarring, but ordered my horses
at an early hour, and leaving a short note for
Adolphus, quitted the family before he a-
rose.

My next visit was to the amiable Maria, a
young lady who had been left under my care,
and whose sweetness of disposition inspired me
with the tenderest regard. Maria was all soul
and sensibility; and from the moment of her
arriving at woman's estate, I had been all so-
licitude to see her settled, and to find a man
capable of appreciating her worth. Maria,
however, unfortunately thought it adviseable
to chuse her partner for life, herself, and placed
her affections upon a man, whose impetu-
ous temper was universally known. Nothing
could be said in favour of this ill-fated attach-
ment; there was neither fortune, situation,
nor any thing to attract, except that of a *handsome person*; yet Maria was endowed with
refinement and sense. Every argument that
could be urged I made use of: but, alas!
without the desired effect, and, in spite, of all
persuasion, the indissoluble knot was tied.

At the time of my visit Maria had been ab-
out seven months married, and was far ad-
vanced in a pregnant state, and at unexpect-
edly seeing me walk into her garden, her lovely
countenance was suffused with a blush of
delight. Her situation excited an additional
interest—never had she appeared half so attrac-
tive in my eyes. "Surely, said I mental-
ly, "the reports I have heard are unfounded!
No man could behave ill to a creature so di-
vine!" I had never seen Leander since his
marriage, yet too well I knew that his temper
was naturally bad. In less than half an hour
after my arrival he made his appearance; a
smile of welcome illuminated his face; and
when Maria left us, for the purpose of giving
some directions to her servants, he informed
me that she was the most amiable of her sex,
and that he was envied by every creature in
the village, as his adored Maria was univer-
sally beloved and admired.

"rejoice, my dear Sir," said I, "at find-
ing you are sensible of the intrinsic excellence
of your wife: so high an opinion did I always
entertain of her, that I scarcely conceived it
possible to find a man worthy of such a prize
—and had I been twenty years younger, I
would have disputed my right with you."—
Maria, at this instant, joined us. "We were
talking of you, my beloved girl," said Lean-
der, warmly pressing her with violence to his
heart. There was something more of the
violence of *passion*, than of the gentleness of
pure love, in this action. Maria complained
that his button had hurt her breast, when,
with a degree of rudeness, for which I could
have knocked him down with pleasure, he
pushed her hand from his arm, exclaiming,—
"By G—! one would imagine that you were
made of wax; for you shrink from my touch
as if you were fearful of breaking into a thou-
sand parts."

(To be Continued.)

THE DEER AND FAWN.

As Abel Hassen, who so greatly distinguished himself in the first incursions which the Turks made into Indostan, was one day riding through an extensive forest, he saw a wild deer and her fawn at play. He alighted, and gliding cautiously along, seized the little creature, and laying his legs together, he mounted again with his prize.

He had not advanced far, when he saw the deer, who had fled at first in great terror, coursing round and round him, and always approaching nearer and nearer. When he found her within his distance, he took an arrow from his quiver, and applied it to his toe, but as he took his aim there was something in her appearance that struck him. She stood gazing at him as if she implored his pity, whilst the large tears streamed from her eyes.

He humbly returned the arrow back into the quiver, saying, "thou shalt not drink of the blood of the deer—I will restore its young to affectionate a creature."

However, he had the curiosity to wait and see how near she would venture. The poor animal, who was casting the tenderest looks towards its fawn, having now a better opportunity, both of seeing and hearing it, approached with timid steps, and after a little pause, in which from the motion of its ears, he thought she hesitated whether to abandon it to its fate or not, natural affection overcoming all sense of danger, she came close up to the horse, and raising herself on her hind legs, licked the little captive in the most affectionate manner, and mixed her own tears with those which rolled in greater abundance from its eyes.

He was greatly moved at the sight, and untying the cords, set it at liberty. Away the happy pair trotted, often looking behind, as if they blessed their kind deliverer.

Advantages of a Simple Life.

MANY are the silent pleasures of the honest peasant. He rises cheerfully to his labour—Look into the dwelling where the chief of every man's happiness lies—he has the same domestic endearments, as much joy and comfort in his children, and as flattering hopes of their doing well, to enliven his hours and gladden his heart, as you could conceive in the most affluent situation; and I make no doubt in general, but if the true account of his joys and sufferings were balanced with those of his betters, that the result would prove that the rich man had more meat, but a poor man the best stomach; the one had more luxury, and more able physicians to set him to rights—the other more health and soundness in his bones, and less occasion for their help—that after these two articles were balanced between them, in other things they stood on a level for the sunshines as warm, the air brows as fresh upon the one as on the other, and they have an equal share in all the beauties and real benefits of nature.

The Heart wants something to be Kind to.

It consoles us for the loss of society to see even an animal derive happiness from the endearments we bestow upon it.—The simplicity of this truth, says an elegant moralist, in no manner diminishes from its eloquence. What a sympathy in the expression what delicacy in the circumstance—How must it be experienced by the sorrowing and forsaken female who retains her love for virtue, though she has once deviated from its path, and evinces in her distress and heroic fortitude, while her soul shudders with all the delicacy of feminine softness.

UNANIMITY.

The smallest creatures, acting in concert, have great power. The African ants sometimes set forward in such multitudes, that the whole earth seems to be in motion. A corps of them attacked and covered an elephant quietly feeding in a pasture. In eight hours nothing was to be seen on the spot but the skeleton of that enormous animal, neatly and completely picked. The business was done, and the enemy marched on after fresh prey.

THE JOY OF GRIEF.

By James Montgomery.

Sweet the hour of tribulation,
When the heart can freely sigh;
And the tear of resignation
Twinkles in the mournful eye.

Have you felt a kind emotion
Tremble through your troubled breasts
Soft as evening over the ocean,
When she charms the waves to rest?

Have you lost a friend, a brother?
Heard a father's parting breath?
Gaz'd upon a lifeless mother,
Till she seem'd to wake from death?

Have you felt a spouse expiring
In your arms, before your view?
Watch'd the lovely soul retiring
From her eyes that broke on you?

Did not grief then grow romantic,
Raving on remember'd bliss?
Did you not, with fervor frantic,
Kiss the lips that felt no kiss?

Yes! but when you had resign'd her
Life and you were reconcil'd—
Anna left—she left behind her,
One, one dear, one only child.

But before the green moss peeping,
His poor mother's grave array'd,
In the grave, the infant sleeping
On the mother's lap was laid.

Horror, then, your heart congealing,
Chill'd you with intense despair;
Can you recollect the feeling?
No! there was no feeling there!

From that gloomy trance of sorrow,
When you woke to pangs unknown,
How unwe come was the morrow,
For it rose on you alone!

Sunk in self consuming anguish,
Can the poor heart always ache?
No, the tortur'd nerve will languish,
Or the strings of life must break.

Or the yielding brow of sadness,
One faint smile of comfort stol'd
Or soft pang of tender gladness
Exquisitely thrill'd your soul.

While the wounds of woe are healing,
While the heart is all resign'd,
'Tis the solemn feast of feeling,
'Tis the sabbath of the mind.

Pensive memory then retraces
Scenes of bliss forever fled,
Lives in former times and places.
Holds communion with the dead.

And when night's prophetic slumbers,
Rend the veil to mortal eyes.
From their tombs the sainted numbers
Of our lost companions rise.

You have seen a friend, a brother,
Heard a dear dead father speak;
Prov'd the fondness of a mother,
Felt her tears upon your cheek!

Dreams of love your grief beguiling,
You have clasp'd a consort's charms,
And receiv'd your infant smiling
From his mother's sacred arms.

Trembling pale, and agonizing,
While you mount'd the vision gone,
Bright the morning star arising,
Open'd heaven from whence it shone.

Thither all your wishes bending
Rose in ecstasy sublime,

Thither all your hopes ascending,
Triumph'd over death and time.

Thus afflicted, bruis'd and broken,
Have you known such sweet relief?
Yes, my friend! and by this token,
You have felt the Joy of Grief.

Characteristic Anecdotes of the Spaniard.

Spain gives us pride, which Spain to all the Earth may largely give, nor fear herself a den

Few things can afford greater entertainment reflecting mind than to be able to make accurate observations upon the various traits of native character which mark the individual of different countries.

"As proud as a Spaniard," has long been a verbal expression; and we have too many instances of the haughtiness of that nation to think the term misapplied. If the arrogance of a Spaniard renders him contemptible, his strict observance of form and etiquette must certainly be allowed to make him ridiculous! for, in support of his important dignity, he will absolutely submit to successive inconvenience. Baron Bielfield, the Spanish historian, proves the justice of this observation by several curious and ludicrous anecdotes.

Philip the Third being gravely seated, as Spanish lords generally are, by the side of a fire, found himself greatly inconvenienced by the excessive heat, but conceiving it derogatory to his dignity to remedy the evil by removing farther from it, until the Marquis de Potat appeared, whom he ordered to quench the fire. The Marquis, still in his mission, begged to be excused, alleging that the office of fire-keeper to his master belonged to the Duke d'Usseda, it was not fitting for him to touch it. The duke unfortunately left the court, and the fire burnt with increased ardour. None of the domestics presumed to stir the royal presence, and the weak monarch waiting for the arrival of the proper person, his blood so completely heated, that on the following day an erysipelas broke out in his head, being attended with a violent fever, absolutely the occasion of his death.

When Charles the Second received the commands of the grandees upon his accession to the Spanish throne, one amongst the number, in a fit of zeal, thoughtlessly presumed to use slacking and degrading epithet. Friend, haughty monarch, astonished at the freedom dignitarily exclaimed, "Kings have their vassals, their servants, not their friends!" And in this hope he spoke justly without thinking it, for it must be equality of condition to constitute friendship.

If the Spaniards are considered as contemptible for their pride, they must be thought detestable for their cruelty—and Bartholomew de las Casas affirms, that upon their discovery of America, destroyed in forty five years, no less than ten millions of human souls! and that this hateful sacrifice was made under the base pretence of converting them to Christianity! There is a story recorded of an Indian, who, being tied to the stake, was strongly persuaded by a Franciscan friar to turn Christian, under an absolute promise of then going to heaven. The unhappy wretch demanded of the friar whether he should be likely to meet other Spaniards there? and being answered that it was full of them, instantly refused the friars conversion, declaring he had seen too much of them in the world to wish to associate with them in the next.

ANECDOTE.

A gentleman lately had occasion to call on an acquaintance, and enquiring of an Irish servant, his master was at home, was answered in the negative. When will he return? I asked the gentleman. Faith, says Paddy, when my master gives orders to say that he is not at home, it is impossible to know when he will return.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY 21, 1808.

city inspector reports the death 34 persons
on 13 were men, 5 women, 10 boys, and 6
during the week ending on Saturday last, viz.
croupy 1, childbed 1, consumption 9, convul-
sion 2, dropsy 3, drowned 1, typhus fever
croupy 1, inflammation of the lungs 2, inter-
nal 1, measles 2, pleurisy 2, small pox 1, sore
head 1, and 2 still born.
new-born infant, found dead in a rope-walk,
Ferdinand-street.

BOSTON, May 12.

REVOLUTION IN SPAIN.

Following interesting particulars of
events in Spain, were received here in
a letter from Alicante, arrived yesterday by
mail, dated 27th March. They are cor-
roborated by similar accounts from other
parts of Europe:
On the 17th inst. the rumour being
at Aranjuez, that the King and Royal
Family were making preparations to set out
for Cadiz, there to embark on board the Es-
quadron, it caused a great ferment
among the people. At 11 o'clock at
night, about 40,000 peasants from the neigh-
bourhood made their appearance, surround-
ing the palace, and insisted on seeing their
majesties, who were of course under the ne-
cessity of shewing themselves at the Balcony.
Prince of Peace, who had already placed
a great number of coaches and post horses
along the road, took this opportunity of
informing their majesties that their lives were
in danger, and that no time must be lost in
making their escape. The Prince of Austria
(who has always been an enemy to the
Prince of Peace) found means of informing
of his guards of what was going forward,
desiring him to tell the rest, that if
he would protect him, he was resolved not to
leave the country, and even to jump out of
the window, if taken away by force. Ev-
ening being ready, orders were given to
guards du Corps to disperse the popu-
lation, and even to fire upon them; instead of
which these troops went to the palace of the
Prince of Peace, forced his guard, and
waited for him without success. His wife
was found and treated with the greatest res-
pect, as being a cousin to the king; she
was placed in a carriage, and drawn to the
palace by the populace. In the mean-
time, Marquis Cabellero, Minister of Gra-
vity and Justice, took this opportunity of
warning the king, that attempting to leave
the country would be in vain; that his Ma-
jesty had nothing to fear from the French
(then at 11 leagues distance) and the
Prince of Peace was a traitor to his
country and king. The Council of Castile
assembled, and their advice was unani-
mously to the same purpose—the King then
issued a Proclamation, withdrawing from the
Prince of Peace the titles of Generalissimo
and High Admiral; but this did not appease
the people, who continued to insist on the
Prince of Austria being proclaimed king.
The king, finding there was no other
way, issued a second proclamation on the
day which he resigns his crown to his
son, who was accordingly proclaimed to the
satisfaction of the whole nation. One

of his steps has been to confiscate all the
property which the prince of Peace had
usurped from the nation, amounting to some
hundred millions of dollars, (having appro-
priated to himself the whole produce of the
lands of the clergy which have been selling
for some years past) 22,500 vales realis of 600
dollars each have been found, and an im-
mense quantity of gold. He is now arrested
and going to be tried—he had been hidden
for near two days in a garret of his palace,
but pressed by hunger and thirst, he delivereded
himself to one of the guards, who immedi-
ately secured him. It is now discovered
that he had sent orders to Ceuta to surrender
to the English; it also appears certain that
M. Valdes, commander of the squadron that
sailed last month from Cartagena, had orders
to go to Gibraltar and surrender himself,
but he put into Mahon under pretext of an
average; and one Salcedo was immediately
sent to supersede him, but it is expected
he will not have arrived in time. La Señora
Josefa Tudo, mistress of the prince of Peace,
set out for Cadiz on the 15th, with all the
money that was left in the Treasury; de-
tachments of hussars have been sent after her,
but it is feared she is already on board the
English fleet. It seems the plan of this man
was to take the Royal family over to Spanish
America, make a peace with England, de-
stroy the prince of Asturias (which was al-
ready attempted in October last) and get him-
self appointed Regent of that country, if
not King. The French government had se-
cret advice of this plot, and sent in troops
by all quarters, with the pretext of an attack
against Algiers and Gibraltar, and it was too
late when he discovered the real object of
this visit. Whatever be his fate, it is not
probable that the immense property he has
in the bank of London, will ever be recovered
by the nation. All the people in exile
by his orders, are recalled to Court. The
Duke of Medinaceli and Count Fernan Nu-
ñez, are sent to compliment the French Emperor
at Burgos, and conduct him to Madrid.
No blood has been spilt, but several
houses of his partisans have been plundered
and destroyed. The King and Queen
have asked to retire to Grenada or St. Lucar,
but the Council has opposed it as being too
near the coast; they are allowed to choose
between Gondalaxara and Arenas a small
place in the centre of Castile."

MRS. DE GRUSHE,
UPHOLSTRESS AND MANIA MAKER,
has removed from No 89 Beckman to No 178
Greenwich street, next to the corner of the Bear
market. 2 or 3 young ladies will be taken to learn
the above business: 2 or 3 yearly boarders can also
be accommodated genteely. May 21—1808.

TO MILLINERS.
Ten Gross BONNET BOARDS of a superior
quality, for sale by J. TIEBOUT,
238 Waterstreet.

May 7 1003—tf

A YOUNG WOMAN wishes employment in a
respectable family to sew—she understands mantua-
making, and can be well recommended. A line life
at this office directed to M. G. will be attended to.

May 7 1003—tf

WANTED.

An apprentice from 12 to 14 years old to the Tay-
loring business. Apply corner of Pine and Front
street s. S SEAMEN.

April 26 1001—tf

COURT OF HYMEN

If you are for pleasure—MARRY!
If you prize rosy health—MARRY!
And even if money be your object—MARRY!

MARRIED.

On Sunday 8th inst in this city, Captain Thomas
Watkinson to Miss Laura Welbridge, daughter
of the late Rufus Welbridge of Connecticut.

On Thursday 13th inst by the Right Rev Bishop
Moore, Duncan Pearson Campbell, Esq to Miss
Catharine Bayard, daughter of Wm Bayard, Esq.

On Saturday evening last by the Rev Mr Lyell,
Mr Wm Gibbons to Miss Jane Sterling.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev Mr Lyell,
Mr Peter Roome, to Miss Eliza Arcularius,—
daughter of Philip L Arcularius, Esq. of this city.

On the 12th inst by the Rev Bishop White, James
Elliott of Philadelphia, to Miss Rachel Smith Red-
man, of Burlington.

On Saturday evening by the Rev Mr Milledollar,
Mr Joseph Collins to Miss Margaret Wilson.

At Greensburg on Monday evening last, by the
Rev Mr Cooper, John Bayles, Esq to Miss Mary
Swartwout, daughter of Colonel Bernardus Swart-
wout, of that place.

MORTALITY.

BOAST not of endless wealth, or noble birth
From earth all come, all must return to earth

DIED.

On the evening of the 11th inst after a tedious and
painful illness, Mr Francis Menier, a native of Cape
Francois, aged about 35 years, a resident of New-
York for several years, and late of Baltimore.

At Waterbury, Conn on the 7th inst Mrs Sarah
Leavenworth, widow of the late Rev M. Leaven-
worth, aged 62 years.

At Richmond, Virg Adam Craig, Esq.

At Elizabeth Town, N J Samuel Patchin, a stran-
ger, aged about 25.

At Charleston, Robert Alexander Wilson.

At Edenton, N C Benjamin Woods, Esq.

At Norfolk, Mrs Mary Ramsay, aged 73.

In S Carolina, Captain B Cannon

At Pottsgrove, N J Dr Isaac Harris, aged 92.

FRESH TEAS.

MRS. TODD No 92 Liberty street, has just re-
ceived by the late arrivals from India, a fine
assortment of fresh Teas of a very superior quality,
Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin,
Souchong, &c.

ALSO,

Best loaf and lump Sugar, Coffee and Spices.
N B Families supplied with the above articles on
moderate terms

DURABLE INK.

FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
Which nothing will discharge without destroying
the Linen, for sale at this office.

For sale at this Office,
THE COMPLETE
CONFECTIONER,

THE WHOLE ART OF
CONFECTIONERY
MADE EASY:

containing, among a variety of useful matter,
the art of making the various kinds of

Biscuits	Fruits preserved in Bran-
Drops	dy, (wet)
Prawlings	Preserved Sweetmeats
Ice Creams	Dried Fruits
Water Ices	Cordials, &c &c.

As also the most approved method of making
CHEESES, PUDDINGS, CAKES, &c.

IN 250 CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE RECEIPTS.
The result of many years experience with the cele-
brated Negri and Witten.

Price 50 Cents.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE RUSTIC WEDDING.

Come, come, my dear Betsey, no longer delay,
The birds are all up, hark! their carols they're
singing;
With your hand you have promis'd to bless me to
day.
At night we'll be dancing, the bells will be ringing.

Here's Phoebe, and Susan, and Kate of the Mill,
With fresh-gather'd flowers their boms adornning,
And more of our friends coming over the hill;
Come show thy sweet face to the face of the morn-
ing.

Take my hand, my dear shepherd, she tenderly
cried,
My heart you must know you have long been possess-
ing:
Yes, the heart of my Betsey has long been my pride
May her hand ever prove to her Colin a blessing.

A blushing ascent did such sweetness disclose,
I could not refrain, my heart made such a po' ther;
On one cheek as my kisses implanted a rose,
Her smiles seem'd to say, you're forgetful of t'other

We're wedded, we're happy, contentment's our lot,
As Fortune, we trust, will most kindly befriend us,
Grant us children, friends, health, and a snug little
cot;
Surely no greater blessings can Providence send us.

A FRAGMENT.

WHEN lightly borne on silken wings,
Young Spring her rosy mantle flings
In artless beauty o'er the mead,
How sweet! the flower-gilt leavn to tread,
To wander care less o'er the hills,
By rude cascades or curling rills;
Or, with the blushing girl I love,
To loiter in the shady grove;
There, where the busy-stirring breeze
Steals broken kisses from the trees;
And listen to the village bell
Which flings its music from the dell;
While, on the snowy blossomed spray,
The throstle trills her artless lay,
As ruddy youths are sportive seen,
Bounding across the village green,

PICTURE OF A MAN OF SPIRIT.

THE man of spirit in the fashionable dialect, is a man who will deliberately murder any man, who will not, contrary to his belief, declare a great scoundrel to be a very honorable man—a man of spirit; it one who makes it his business to debase as many young women as possible, and is ready to give satisfaction, (that is to shoot or run through the body) any Father, Brother, or other person who dares to resent it. A man of spirit is one who will run in debt with tavern keepers and taylors—keep race horses, and go in partnership with the jockeys to take in the flats—who will lie like a Pharisee in selling a horse, because all's fair in selling a horse, and who if you say he has acted meanly or basely, will knock you down with his loaded whip handle. A man of spirit is one who will cheat his best and dearest friend at whist, who will load his dice with quick silver, or play with marked cards, and call himself a knowing one—A man of spirit is one who would commit any crime, if sure of escaping the law, and who has neither Morals, true Honor nor Religion.

This is the modern definition of a man of spirit.

REMARK.

An empty head and a full purse, are more respect-
ed than the man of science, whose purse has been
lightened by the unavoidable shafts of misfortune

JEWELRY.

At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No. 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation.

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold ear rings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enamelled, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention; he will sell at the low as price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufacture to be equal to any

BOARDING SCHOOL.

Mrs. Hearn, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she intends continuing her Seminary, in the commodious and healthy situation she at present occupies No. 201 Bowery-Lane, where she purposes to instruct Youth in the following branches of Education, viz: Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Embroidery, and the various branches of Needle-work. Parents and others, who may please to intrust her with the care of their children, may rest assured that the utmost assiduity and strictest attention will be paid to the morals, manners, and improvement of such as may be committed to her care.

New York, April 16th, 1808

1000—tf

CISTERNS.

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted tight, by C. ALFORD.

No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

JUST PUBLISHED

And for sale at this Office,
THE DISCARDED SON

OR THE
HAUNTS OF THE BANDITTI,
by Maria Regina Roche

PEARL AND TORTOISE SHELL SUGAR & SNUFF BOXES.

Just received and for sale at
C. HARRISON'S Book store,
5 Peck slip.

JUST PUBLISHED

and for sale by C. Harrison. 3 Peck slip,
THE LAY OF AN IRISH HARP,

OR,
METRICAL FRAGMENTS,
BY MISS OWENSON.

SCHOOL.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their encouragements to him in the line of his business, and informs them and the public in general, that he has engag'd the place he now occupies, no 440 Greenwich street, near Mr. Lisenpurd's brewery, and will continue to teach there the ensuing year: which place, for situation, convenience, and salubriousness of air, none exceeds it. The subscriber will first of May next, open Morning School for the purpose of teaching punctuation, Composition, and the art of Penmanship upon the new Systemised plan; at the teaching of which he prays that none can exceed him. And from his unremitting assiduity in teaching and reciprocally discharging his duty, towards his pupils, in correcting the errors and miscarriages in them, (indulged by other teachers) their advancements in knowledge, &c. is encouraged to hope for a reasonable share of public patronage, and assures that no exertions will be wanting on his part to instill in the minds of his pupils, knowledge, which may have a tendency to fit them for future usefulness.

W. D. LAZELL.

N B The subscriber writes deeds, mortgages, wills, indentures, leases, bonds, notes, &c. on reasonable terms.

April 30 1002—tf

Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS
at this office

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

To Sale by
N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies
plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical
metie Wash Ball far superior
any other for softening beaut
and preserving the skin from
pinching, with an agreeable per
4 and 8s each

Gentlemen's Moneen Po
for travelling, that holds a
shaving apparatus complete
small compass

Odours of Roses for sm
bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses is
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimple
ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentle
men's shaving, with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s an
bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening
hair and keeping it from coming out or turning
4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warra
Viollet double scented Rose 2s 6d

Smith's S. Roynette Royal Paste for washing
skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and
pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentifrice Tooth Powder for
teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural
tint to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable
Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the
Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Al
powder for the skin 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling
sing and thickening the hair, and preventing it
turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft
matums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving
most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per
pot

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted
His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on
mical principles to help the operation of shavi
and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn-Plaster 3s per Box
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Co
Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

* * The best warranted Concave Razors, El
Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Case
knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and
combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a
but have their goods fresh and free from adu
tion, which is not the case with imported Perfum

Great allowance to those who buy to sell
January 1, 1808

TEETH.

Natural and Artificial Teeth replaced on im
plans, in the very best manner, at moderate price
J. Greenwood, Artist in the Line Dental, No. 1
sey street opposite St Paul's Church-yard.

JUST RECEIVED,
And for sale at this Office,
DR. ANDERSON'S SCOTS PILLS.

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,
ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for
at No. 104 Maiden lane.

NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISON,

NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

At One Dollar and Fifty cents per Ann

PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE